

SENATOR VEST has sailed for Europe. May salt water add at least three decades to his useful life.

SENATOR COCKRELL is straight goods, too. He doesn't "bend the pregnant hinges of the knee, that thrift," etc. Not to any extent.

SENATOR BLACKBURN is not so easily put down. By the way, what a commentary on the time, that a Democratic Committee should order a Democrat to stop talking for the dollar of the constitution!

THE State Committee met last Monday and called a convention to meet at Pertle Springs on Tuesday, August 6th. Now let Democrats get together and choose delegates who can be depended upon to voice their desires.

THE *Republic*, like the small boy who keeps at a safe distance and makes faces at his big brother, stands aloof and sneers at the Democrats of Missouri who favor the free coinage of silver and ask for a convention in order to formulate their desire. The *Republic* is a great paper, and Dave Francis is its prophet.

CONTRIBUTED by a friend of rhyming proclivities:

Grover Cleve is fishing yet  
For that boy he didn't get;  
Who can imagine Grover's joy  
Had he only caught a boy?  
Ta-ra-ra-ra, boom de ay,  
Let 'er go at Buzzard's Bay!  
Grover need not yet despair,  
If he'll only part his hair  
On one side, instead of on the top,  
He may get there very next pop!  
Ta-ra-ra-ra, boom de ay,  
Three little girls have come to stay!

We see that Henry Cabot Lodge is over in England taking notes of the elections now being held there, "getting points," as the cable informs us, "for the election bill he intends to introduce into the next Congress." The way is open for Senator Lodge to have a bill after his own heart enforced without regard to the rights of the States or the people's liberties. Mr. Cleveland has thrown down every barrier between Federal usurpation and the rights of the citizen; has declared officially that the will of the President is the supreme law, and the Federal army the proper medium for its enforcement. Some of those truckling Cuckoos who are crying for an "endorsement" of his administration may soon get their reward, but a great many honest Democrats will have to suffer with them. And the *dies ire* is nearer than many suspect.

#### What of '96?

By this time next year we will be in the midst of another Presidential campaign. Hitherto the Democratic party has prepared for the battle with feelings of confidence in the ultimate success of the principles of the party. If not in immediate victory. Year after year brought defeat, but there was no break in the ranks; no suggestion of surrender. The morning after the day of our reverse at the polls found us cheerfully preparing for next year's campaign, with the full assurance that some day the gloom of sectional strife would lift, and the trusts and monopolies that had fattened upon the people so long, would fly away before the sunshine of the new day, like bats and owls at the approach of the dawn. In 1892 the victory for which he had so long and confidently waited came to us like the inrush of a mighty tide.

We had promised the people that no man or set of men should stand at the gateways of commerce, and, under the guise of a protective tariff, levy tribute upon the poor; that every fire-side throughout the land should be protected against this species of brigandage. The people had at last become aware that a vast trust had gained control of the money supply of the world, and had become more powerful than the Kingdoms of the Old World, dictating war or peace, as its interests demanded, and holding the fortunes of the producing classes in the hollow of its hand. This trust had begun to show its power in our land. At its dictation silver was demonetized, thus cutting our money of final payment into halves.

True, this evil had been partially palliated by the Bland-Allison act, but we promised that it should be cut up by the root, and silver restored to its old place. We promised that the growing evil of centralization should be checked; that State lines should not be interfered with, to the end that civil liberty might be maintained.

Now that the campaign of 1896 is almost at hand, let each Democrat ask himself, "Have we redeemed our pledges so as to entitle us to the confidence of the people? How has it fared with tariff and financial reform?" If he be honest with himself, he must sorrowfully admit that the Wilson bill is a trust measure for which its putative father is compelled to blush. In it the Iron Baron, the Coal Baron, the Oil Trust, the Sugar Trust, even

Collars and Cuffs, are recognized, and the common herd get the crumbs. In fact, it is not so good a tariff bill, from the Tariff Reformer's standpoint, as the law in force at the time the great agitation commenced. With professions of Tariff Reform on our lips, we have surrendered without a blow to every Tariff Baron that has deemed it worth his while to hold us up. While the voices of our orators were still ringing in the ears of the people with our promises to restore silver, and to cut the tentacles of the Money Devil that had entwined themselves about our homes, and were pressing the lives out of our wives and little ones, they saw the Administration turn the treasury of the United States over to the great high priest of the devil they had hoped by our aid to free themselves from.

They have seen this same Money Devil brush aside State lines, at the instance of the great transportation companies, as if they had been but the strands of a spider's web. At the behest of the same power they have held the picture of James Monroe turned to the wall, and the policy that bears his name spit upon. They have seen men high in the party's councils throw aside its time-honored principles and traditions with as little ceremony as the tramp throws away his rags after a visit to a well-filled clothesline. They have seen all this endorsed by a State Convention in its platform that nominated a candidate whose sole merit was that he was bitterly opposed to the platform on which he had been placed.

In the light of these facts, for what can we hope or expect in '96, if we endorse the Administration? If we set the seal of our approval to this farrago of party treason and corruption? What issue will there be between the Democratic and Republican parties? What is there left to contend for? The Force Bill issue is being prepared, but after having broken every pledge we have so far made, who will have confidence that we will keep this last one?

If we expect to hold together as a party, we must reorganize, place the party in the hands of its friends, and begin the battle anew. Let us begin by being true to ourselves.

Let us put none but men of known integrity on guard, and never at any time allow ourselves to give any man official position who has the least suspicion that he is better than his party. Let us relight the fires and keep up the fight. The American Revolution was not lost because Arnold turned traitor; neither will the present fight for liberty be lost because of the treason of Cleveland, Carlisle and their Cuckoo followers.

#### A Friend's Advice.

My Dear Sir—I have been a reader of your paper for many years, and have often felt inclined to become one of your correspondents; but in summer it has been too warm, and in the winter too cold, and at all seasons I have been too lazy to summon the energy to resort to pencil and paper for any purpose not absolutely necessary to my personal comfort, until the present. But at last my sympathies have become strong enough to overpower my laziness, and I venture to intrude my advice, and the conclusions I have reached after a rather extensive and variegated experience with both men and affairs, upon your notice, at the risk of being unceremoniously hustled off to the waste-basket.

I have taken some interest in the political course of your paper. I have been amused at the utter earnestness of your editorial page. Your articles indicate that you believe something can be done for the great mass of the common people. There was never a greater mistake than this. All efforts in this direction are futile. They always have proved, and always will prove, to be misdirections of human energy. Hamilton was right when he characterized the common people as a "great beast," to be restrained or urged, to be saddled and ridden, but never to be trusted. Take, for instance, your efforts to arouse them upon the money question. Your articles are usually well written, often unanswerable; yet how many of them are read by the class in whose interests they are written, and how many of those that are read are understood by these people? Yet this question is more vital to their interest, and affects their temporal welfare more than any other, except that of taxation. When you say that silver was the money of this country for more than three-quarters of a century, your Republican friends will brand that statement as a Democratic lie, and the followers of the administration will tell you that you must certainly be mistaken, because Mr. Carlisle says that gold has been the only money we have had in this country since 1834. When Mr. Carlisle and John Sherman declare that all the gold in the country would leave it at once, that we would be upon a silver basis, and that untold misery and want would result if we treated silver at our mints as we treat gold, how many of them ever reflect about this statement? How many of them perceive that if this could be so, that gold, by becoming more plentiful in those countries to which it flowed,

would depreciate, and that silver, by performing the functions of gold in our monetary system, in addition to its other uses, would appreciate, and thus both metals would approximate in value? Yet this is an undisputed economic fact among people versed in the science of political economy, and is only questioned upon the stump and in the press for the sole purpose of confusing the people.

Again, a farmer with his farm mortgaged for every cent he can get on it, will gravely inform you that he is in favor of sound money, and that under free coinage the silver dollar would be a depreciated dollar, and that in any event he is not in favor of the millionaire mine owners coining fifty cents, worth into a dollar, and thus doubling their fortunes. It never dawns upon him that there is any inconsistency in the two positions. He does not see that if it is true the coinage of fifty cents, worth of silver at present prices into a dollar of final account would raise its bullion value to a parity with gold, that the whole case of the gold men has been destroyed; for they say if we should coin silver into dollars of final payment they would only be worth fifty cents, and that the gold dollar would disappear. Neither does he see that if this last proposition of the gold men is correct, the owner of a silver mine would gain nothing by coining his product into dollars. Yet both of these propositions are as easy to demonstrate as the simplest one in Geometry. The average man of the common herd sees nothing wrong in John Sherman and John G. Carlisle making the same speech on finance. Yet Carlisle belongs to a party that, until a year or so ago, was thought to be bitterly opposed to every principle of that to which Mr. Sherman belongs. They see nothing wrong in this country turning the management of its finances over to a syndicate of foreign Hebrews. They see no inconsistency in a silver candidate standing upon a gold-bug platform, as is now the case in Kentucky. The turning of a public man like Henry Watterson from a blatant advocate of bimetallicism to an equally blatant advocate of the single gold standard, in the space of an hour, to these people has nothing reprehensible about it. Your effort in behalf of these people is a mistake. It is a misdirection of human energy. You and I are getting to that period of life when it is proper for men to take their ease and to enjoy quiet. There is no good reason why you should labor and fret for a foolish people who are only for the present, and are incapable of thinking and acting for themselves. Watch the passing show, get all the amusement out of it you can, but let it go its gate. Next year the silver question will be forgotten, and men will be howling for or against a Federal Election law, which, if passed, will be enforced or set aside as the interests of the great transportation or other corporations or monopolies dictate. We say we are a free people. This is humbug! We belong to the monied class, body and soul, and it is good sense to stand in with and secure the favor of this class.

PICKWICK, JR.

When the scalp is atrophied, or shiny-bald, no preparation will restore the hair; in all other cases, Hall's Hair Renewer will start a growth.

#### Whither are We Drifting?

Ed. Register—SIR: In a recent number of your paper, I noticed the above question propounded by some one of your intelligent correspondents, and also some notes very well written on the subject. I have no wish to controvert or gainsay anything advanced by the writer in that excellent article. My only object in this paper is to show that for many centuries, now past, Sunday laws were enacted, and very rigorously enforced for the greater part. I am not going to speak of the Sabbath, as an institution, nor even of Sunday as to its nature or obligations; but simply to present to the reader some of the plain facts of history as to the laws governing the institution and the observance of these laws, as from time to time they were enacted and incorporated into the various systems of jurisprudence as civilization widened its ways and impressed its benevolent influence upon the nations of the earth. The Sunday enactments, which are, indeed, quite a different thing from Sabbath laws, both as to requirements and the penalties attached to their violation, undoubtedly, had their origin in the famous decree of the Emperor Constantine about the year of Lord 321, and was purely a civil enactment, as are all the laws now upon the Statute books of the various States in this Union.

Four years subsequently to the issuing of the edict of Constantine, it was formally ratified by the Council of Nicea, in 325 A. D., over which Council the Emperor presided, having in the meantime become a convert to Christianity. In many of the eastern nations of that remote period there had been rules and regulations existing bearing upon certain Sabbathical rests by the people, and all this long before the Israelite had looked upon the strange features of Sinai, or the book of Genesis had been written. But with this feature of the subject I have nothing more to do at present.

It might be of interest to some of your readers to have an exact copy of the first edict by the Emperor, but as it is written in the ancient tongue of

the Roman, I will simply content myself to say that it was simply a prohibition of all urban citizens, professional and otherwise, from all forms of labor or employment on the first day of the week; that is, "on the venerable day of the sun." "all magistrates should rest, and workshops be closed." People in the rural districts were exempt, for reasons therein given.

After the empire had become a Christian nation, the laws recognizing Sunday obligations were revised and amended as the exigencies of the times demanded. This was the case when Theodosius prohibited, by law, the exhibitions by shows, as well as other business on such days. This was some 40 years after the first law was enacted. In 369 A. D. this statute was still further enlarged, when all legal proceedings as well as labor and sports were restricted both to the city and country inhabitants alike. In process of time all these Roman laws passed on downward to other nations as their civilization advanced and the wants of an enlightened people demanded.

The Sunday laws of the great empire in this manner were systematically adopted and assumed the shape of the Capitularies of the Frank Emperors, and for hundreds of years were enforced by them with the greatest possible exactness. In the course of fading centuries, when the Revolution, among other institutions, swept away the Christian Sunday, there was introduced in its place a tenth day rest, which was enforced in due observance with the utmost scrupulousity.

Going back to the national history of our own English ancestry, we find Sunday laws as prominent enactments in all their legislation. It is said that King Ina A. D. 693 prohibited all manner of public business on Sunday among the West Saxon people. And this was followed up by King Alfred in 876, by whom the Sunday laws of his ancestors were religiously observed and honored throughout his long and successful reign. Three quarters of a century later King Edgar (958) prohibited all heathenish songs and sports and the markets to be closed from Saturday evening until the next Monday morning light. This gave the people a long season of rest and refreshment.

I might continue this series all through the reigns of subsequent rulers from Canute in 1028 to the present reigning queen, and show conclusively that the protection of Sunday as a day of rest as well as a day of religious enjoyment, has been a cherished object in the administration of all.

Did space permit it could be easily made to appear that the highest courts in the realm, under the most distinguished judges have in every instance sustained the constitutionality of all these manifold enactments shielding and protecting this institution, which, if not divine, is yet hoary with the veneration and love of nations and peoples the most intelligent, noble, and heroic of all that have dwelt upon the earth.

It would be calling in question the intelligence of the reader to speak of the uniform enactments of all our own States (but one) on Sunday observance, from the foundation of this great and mighty people through the varied history so successfully made down to the present year of grace, in which it shines with a lustre and in a glory unsurpassed if ever equalled by any other nation described on history's page.

The foregoing is intended as the simple answer to the interesting question propounded in a preceding issue of this paper, namely:

"Whither are we drifting?"

T. F. C. J.

#### Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at Crisp's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

#### Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT  
—OF—  
IRONTON SCHOOL DISTRICT,  
(DISTRICT NO. 1.)  
(Township 33 and 34, Ranges 3 and 4.)  
Iron County, Missouri,  
From July 6, 1894, To July 6, 1895.

RECEIPTS.	
Cash on hand July 6, 1894,	\$1854 09
Tuition funds received,	42 30
Cash from P. W. Whitworth, Collector	2071 63
Cash from D. F. Reese, County Treasurer	1700 26
Total Receipts,	\$5768 88
EXPENDITURES.	
Teachers' Wages	\$1967 50
Janitors' Wages	104 69
Wood, Supplies and Repairs	173 18
Painting	71 30
Cleaning Schoolhouses	11 50
Taking Enumeration	20 00
Election Expenses	5 00
Services of Secretary and Treasurer	40 00
Interest	6 00
36 coupons, at \$3.00 each	108 00
Paid 6 Bonds at \$100 each	600 00
Total Expenditures	\$3707 08
Cash on hand July 6, '95	3061 80
	\$5768 88
Respectfully submitted this 9th day of July, 1895.	
W. G. FAIRCHILD, Secretary.	



# WENT - LIKE - HOT - CAKES!!



## The Public Know a Good Thing WHEN THEY SEE IT!

We can tell by the way they helped us clean out that Assignee's Stock.

However, we are not completely sold out. We have yet Many Bargains, especially in

## Shoes, Dress Goods

—AND—

## \*CLOTHING\*

We must make room for our Fall Stock, and it will pay you to take advantage of our Low Prices.

## T. S. LOPEZ & SONS.